

-----  
Title: The mad executioner #1 Arrival at Britain

Author: Ned  
-----

Suddenly a cry erupted  
from the streets,  
followed by a second  
"GUARDS!"

A man with a huge  
bloodstained axe ran  
through the steets.  
The worst part was  
that some of the blood  
was...fresh!

Two guards arrived in  
front of him "halt!"  
the obviously said.  
The first was cleaved  
in two so quickly it  
was if the madman  
had the strength of a  
god! "MY GOD!" the  
second said in her  
terror. She did the  
only sensible thing  
and fled in seek of  
help.

Meanwhile a young  
women was busy  
making potions  
including her favorite  
explosive potions.

Nearby a man not  
much older fiddled  
with his beard while  
chacking his bow and  
arrows.

"So think we should  
go to Britain you  
must be low on bottle  
by now," the man said.

"No because Deggar,  
believe it or not, I  
have plenty of bottles,  
oops!" CRASH. "So,  
now should we go?"

"FINE!" she replied  
annoyed.

"Ssssiyaahhh, fine  
meat." "Sssahhssshh,  
yesss." "Oh boy,

Dinima you done with those explosive potions?" "Yes but can't you handle it?" "Well, probably, but there are two of our scaly friends and i'd like some HELP!" "Fine." Dinima ready a potion, waited on second threw it in front of the lizard men. BOOM! "Sssiih, me not like pain!" It hissed in agony. But being a pesistant race it and it's partener advanced none the less. THANG FWOOSH. "Sssihaaagh cough uurgh." THUD! The injured one fell with an arrow in it's throat. The second hesitated but chared madley..... right into another potion. BOOM! It never rose again.

.^.^.^.^.^.

Back in Britain a guardsman and woman from earlier ran to halt Deggar and Dinima. "Stop there is a dangerous madman that connot be stopped, you may not enter until we have killed him!" Stated the guardsman with purpose. "Hmmm, maybe we could help," replied Deggar.

"Both of us can heal," he continued.

"Absolutely not I'V SEEN WHAT HE CAN DO!" said the woman, barley keeping herself from bursting into tears.

"Natalia, you should rest I've told you before but I mean it this time." Said the first guard.

Screaming once again erupted from the town this time from near the carpenter's shop.

"Impossible he was last seen at the western stables not 15 minutes ago!" said the first guard.

"I have bad feeling about this" said Dinima. A guard ran towards the four of the yelling "the carpenter is safe but one of our men may lose his arm!"

"DAMN!" said the first guard. "Lt. Cosker see to the situation and start making outposts through-out the city, make sure they are well fortified!" he continued. "YES SIR!" the guard replied sharply, and ran off to carryout his orders.

"Maybe you can help, my name is Captain Garters, you will find me me at the public library it is our temporary main base."

They all split up  
Natalia went to rest,  
Deggar went to the bowyer to get supplied.  
Dinima joined the mages and alchemists.  
I hope you liked this tale look for #2.